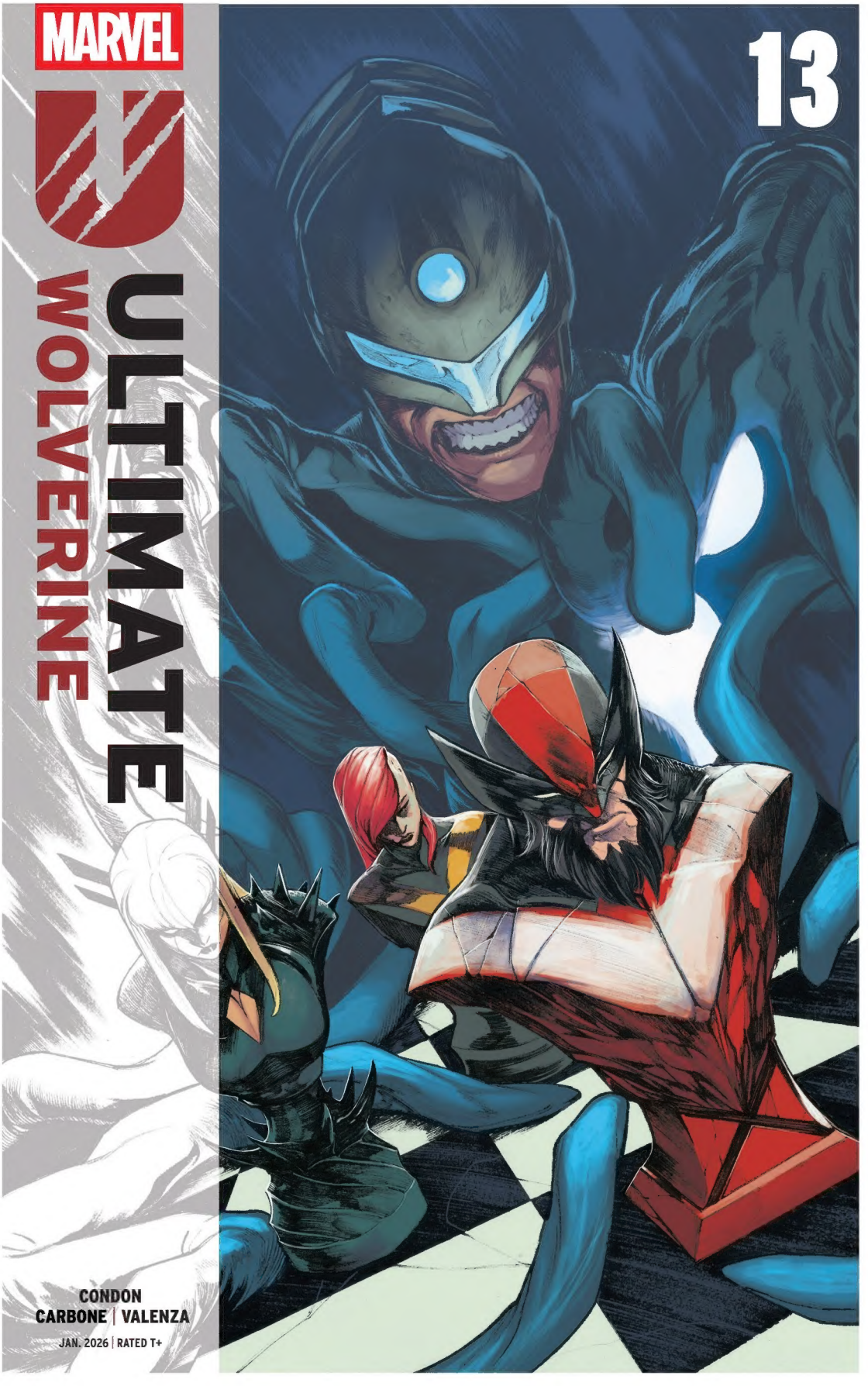

MARVEL
ULTIMATE
WOLVERINE
13
CONDON
CARBONE | VALENZA
JAN. 2026 | RATED T+

Ust-Ordynsky, Eurasian Republic. 25 years ago.
Ever since I was a child...
...I have believed in monsters.
My father told of his monsters often--greedy, powerful, dangerous men. Men from the cities...
But I never feared men.
I feared one man.
One monster alone...
...the Inside Man...

He would watch me.
Silently from the darkness.
I told Father, of course. But Father told me I was imagining things.
But I wasn't... because one day...
...he opened the door...
...and I heard his voice for the first time in my head.
He called me by my name...
Illyana...
...and he called himself a friend.
And that voice told me he had come to bring me home...

I found myself in a strange, desolate place unlike any I had ever seen. *Or imagined.*
He continued to speak to me.
He told me to follow his voice...
Despite my fear, despite how alone and *cold* and *confused* I felt, I could not help but follow.
I wanted to run. I *did*. I wanted to call for my brother's help...but then...
...he *welcomed* me.
He welcomed me to my destiny-- ***grand and glorious***, as he put it.
And then he welcomed me...
...to his *paradise*.

Outskirts of Red Square, Moscow, E.R. Now.
We are the Eurasian Republic!
YES, WE ARE!
We! Not some king in a palace--
Long live the leaders Rasputin!
They're still marchin'.
BRAKA BRAKA BRAKA
AHHH! MY LEG!!!
Hrrmm. And still fightin'...

We. Can. Help. Them.
Yeah... that's a tricky spot, Numero Uno...
We get involved in this? Then we gotta take responsibility. An' where does that end? Do we set up a new government to our likin'? Become the new leaders they'll grow to hate?
We ain't Mikhail with grand schemes n' motives. This is up to *them. The people.* They gotta figure this one out. It ain't gonna be up to us.
We did our part. We set the pieces in motion. And anyway...
Nnn...
...we got other fish to fry now.
Jean Grey. "The Phoenix Specimen."
How's she doin'?
She. Needs. Medicine.
Her. Body. Is. Failing.
Infection. Spreading.

We. Need. More.
M-M-Mother... M-M-Mother, wh-wh-why d-didn't y-y-you...?
She. Needs. More.
Nn... N-no... Wh-why d-dint...?
SH-NK
Nnnnnahhhhh--
She. Will. Sleep. Now.
She's in a bad way...
Yes. But. We. Can. Help. Her.
Need. Medicine. From. Above.
All right. I can head east along the sewer line, try to find a less... dicey spot to go above.
Just tell me what she needs.

SPLSH
SPLSH
SNFF
SNFF
KRNCH
KRNCH
KRNCH
KRNCH
KRNCH
Oh... I don't want no trouble, bub... I don't want no--

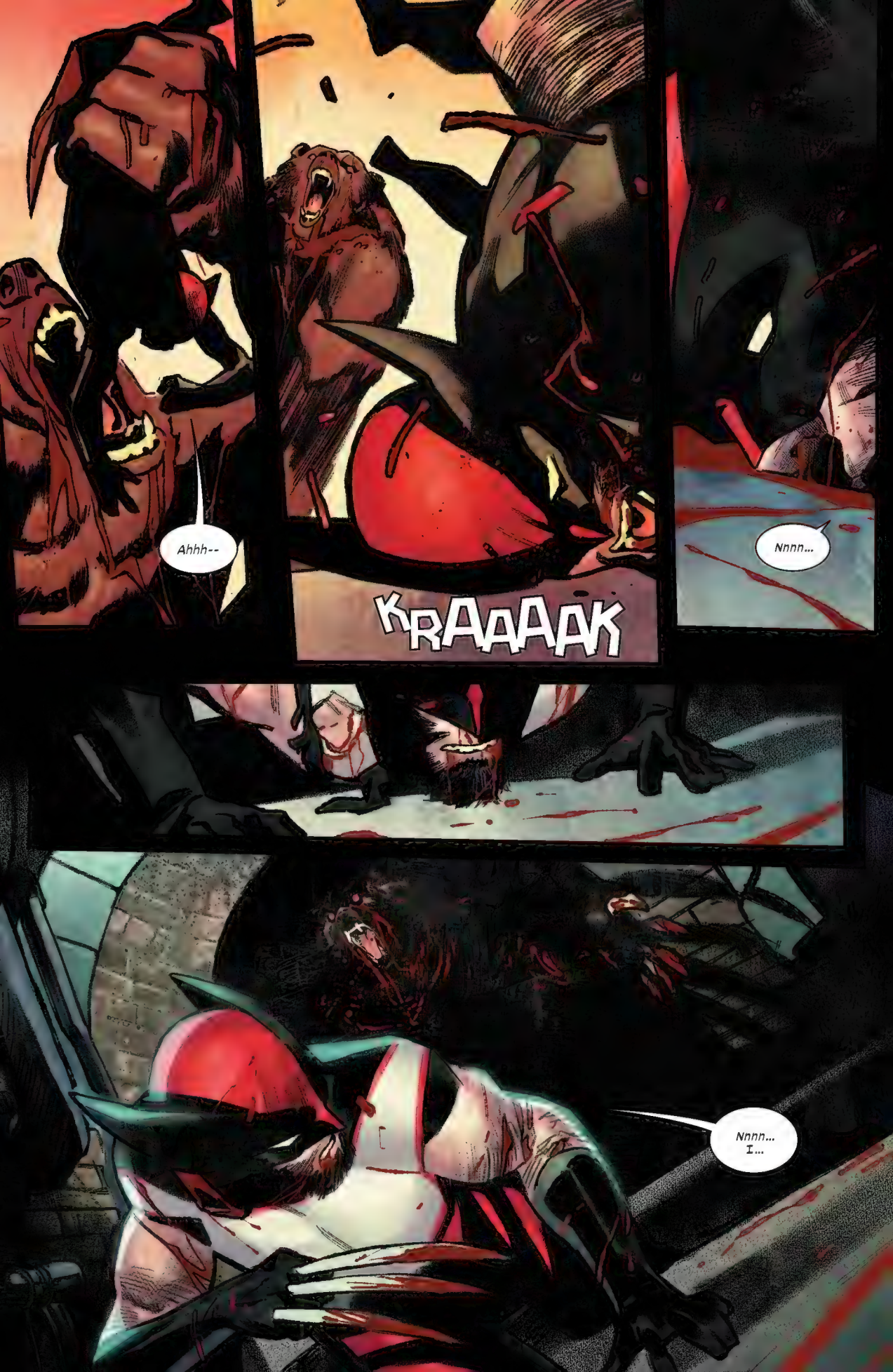
Sorry to, uh, interrupt your meal, but I was just--
HURRF... HURRF...
Looks like ya think I'm the second course...
...but one that won't go down so easy...
SNIKT
SNIKT
RAAWWRR--!

SHRRRRIIIP
RAAAWWRRR!
Well, well, well. Looks like *Crimson Dynamo* finally got what was--
WHAAAM
NFF!
SPLSSSHH
GNN--!

PFFT PFFT
Oh--
Urk!
KRRNGH
ARRRGGHH!

SHLIK
SHLIK
SHLIK
RAAWR!
Hff--
If that was Dynamo... Yeah...I recognize you...you're *Ursa Major*, ain't ya? Prostovich messed with yer brain too, didn't she?*
Well, I can sympathize, fella, but that ain't gonna stop me from puttin' ya down...
*See the Ultimate Wolverine prologue in ULTIMATE UNIVERSE: ONE YEAR IN #1. --WM
RAAARGHH!
SLLLSHH
RAWWWRR!

RRRRRRRRRR...
RRAAAWWRR!
SLSHH
Unnff--
Nnnnn-- This ain't the way this was supposed to go--

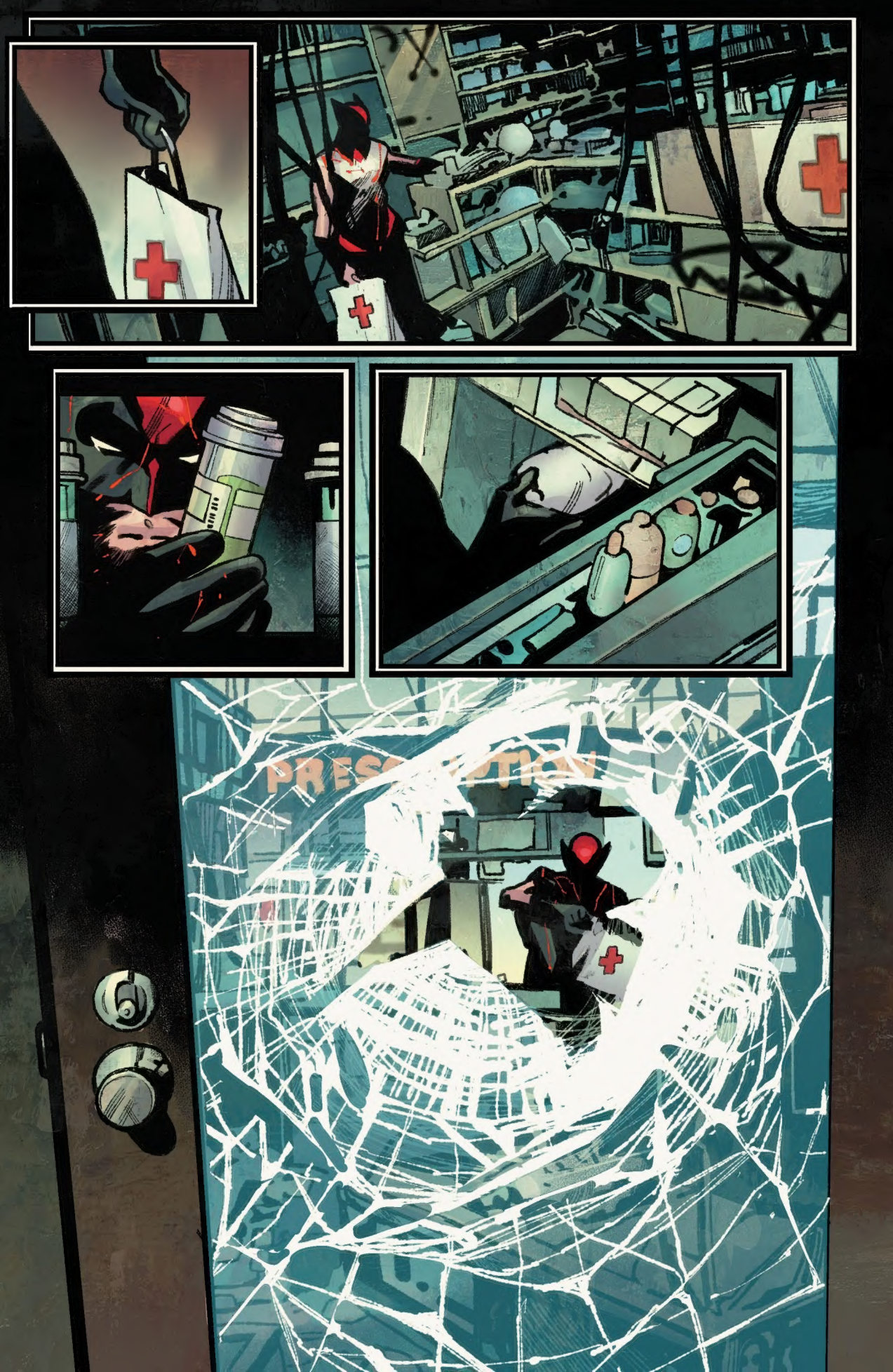

Ahhh--
KRAAAAK
Nnnn...
Nnnn... I...

KAAK
...didn't...
...want...
...TROUBLE!
RRRR--
SLSSSH

Had enough? Got any sense left in that skull, or did they take that too?
GRRRRRRRR...
Ya like to bleed, huh?
SHFFFF

SKUNK
RRR...?
Hnn--
RRRRAAA--
SHLICK

HARRR...
SHLICK
Nightmare's over, bub.
Forever.



BRING THEM HOME
ILLYANA RASPUTIN
MISSING
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BRING THEM HOME
ILLYANA RASPUTIN
NEXT: THE SEARCH FOR ILLYANA RASPUTIN BEGINS!